

# Crawford Avalanche

VOLUME FIFTY-FIVE—NUMBER TWENTY-ONE

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, MAY 25, 1933

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor.

## DEDICATE HOSPITAL'S NEW ELEVATOR

### LARGE CROWD ATTENDS CEREMONIES

Mercy Hospital and its surroundings never appeared more beautiful than on last Sunday when the dedication of the new Walter P. Murphy elevator took place, and it held its annual open house, the latter having been postponed from National Hospital Day May 12th. There were close to 500 people in attendance and as the weather was so ideal the program of the afternoon was held in the out-of-doors.

The afternoon's festivities began with the arrival of the Grayling Citizens Band and the local Boy Scout troop and their bugle corps, the procession being headed by the colors carried by Kermit LaMotte. The Band and Bugle Corps serenaded in front of the Hospital and the former took seats provided for them on the lawn and played a variety of pleasing numbers. Grayling is duly proud of its two musical organizations and showed their appreciation by giving the band and bugle corps a good applause as they passed.

The spacious front veranda of the Hospital was arranged for the dedication program and from there Mr. John Branson rendered a waltz solo "In the Forest," which was well received. Rev. J. L. Culligan gave the address on this occasion and it follows at the end of this article. We know our readers will be pleased to read it.

The next number on the program was a trio beautifully rendered by Mrs. Roy Milnes, Mrs. Herbert Gothro and Mrs. Harold W. Wolff of New York, who were instrumental in interesting Mr. Walter P. Murphy, Chicago philanthropist, donor of the new elevator. At this time Dr. Keyport introduced Mrs. Wolff, who in her charming manner gave a resume of how the elevator was secured. Closing the program Mrs. C. G. Clippert and her father Mr. E. H. Webb sang an old-fashioned number with obligato by John Branson, and the crowd was then invited by Chairman Dr. Keyport to come in for tea and inspect the hospital and grounds.

During this time the orchestra composed of Mrs. C. G. Clippert, E. G. Clark, Mrs. George Olson, Mrs. Emil Niederer and John Branson played while a large number enjoyed tea and cakes, and inspected the Hospital and grounds. And thus a very delightful afternoon was spent at the Hospital, which is one of Grayling's much loved institutions with its immaculately kept buildings and grounds.

Following is a copy of the resolutions and the addresses of Mrs. Wolff and Fr. Culligan which we know our readers will enjoy.

By Mrs. Wolff:

Many times in the past few years on my visits to the Hospital during the summer, I observed the doctors carrying patients on stretchers from the operating rooms to other floors and the Sisters and nurses assisting patients up and down the stairs. One day in talking with Sister Mary Leo I commented on this fact and she, in her ever cheerful voice, answered, "Yes, it is very hard for us all and more than anything else we do need an elevator, but we can hardly even hope for one they are so expensive, and besides, before we could have one we need a shaft for it and that would cost a lot too." Out of curiosity more than anything else I asked her if they had ever thought of it seriously enough to get estimates on the cost and she said they had and that building the shaft alone would require from 1500 to 1800 dollars. I thought a great deal about what she had told me and wondered, if the shaft was built might it not be easier to raise funds for the elevator, and to my thoughts came the name of a dear friend of ours, a man well known in Chicago, St. Louis, New York, and many other places, for his kindly deeds and generous charities—Mr. Walter P. Murphy. And so I wrote Mr. Murphy and told him the story. Within a week I received a delightful letter from him enclosing a check for 1800 dollars for the building of the shaft. Never will I forget the look on dear little Sister Mary Leo's face when she saw that check! She immediately arranged to have the work started and it was finished late that year.

I had hoped by the next summer we might be able to arrange some entertainment to raise funds and at least make a start towards the amount needed for the elevator and perhaps interest enough people in the project to complete it by another summer, but because of existing conditions here and elsewhere recently I knew it just could not be done. So again I wrote to Mr. Murphy and you can well imagine my joy when in a very few days a letter came from him telling me to get the figures on the cost of the elevator. Again I had great pleasure in taking his letter to the Sisters and Doctors and they too were very happy over the encouragement it gave. Letters were written to a number of the leading elevator manufacturers and when the bids were all assembled they were sent to Mr. Murphy. Very

(Continued on last page)

## GOLF LADIES GIVE LUNCHEON

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Golf club met Wednesday afternoon at their semi-weekly pot luck luncheon. Mrs. A. J. Joseph the new president, presided at the business session. The following committees for 1933 were named:

Games—Mrs. Esbern Olson, Ella Hanon, Francis Mickelson, Margrethe Hanson, Mrs. A. J. McInnis, Mrs. H. Kittleman, Mrs. R. O. Milnes, Betty Jerome, Jane Keyport.

House—Mrs. G. A. Kraus, Mrs. J. Schoonover, Miss Margrethe Bauman, Mr. L. Sparkes, Mrs. A. E. Mickelson, Mrs. T. Cassidy, Mrs. R. Routier, Miss Margrethe Hemmingson.

Entertainment—Mrs. C. R. Keyport, Mrs. C. G. Clippert, Mrs. H. W. Wolff, Sr., Mrs. B. Jerome, Mrs. C. J. McNamara, Mrs. T. P. Peterson, Mrs. Menno Corwin, Miss Hazel Cassidy, Mrs. Henry Bauman.

Publicity—Mrs. Oscar Schumann, Mrs. Geo. Olson.

Prizes—Mrs. O. W. Hanson, Mrs. T. P. Peterson, Mrs. Nellie Kerry, Mrs. C. P. Mickelson.

Membership—Mrs. F. R. Welsh, Miss Thomas, Mrs. O. Mickelson, Miss Irene McKay, Mrs. N. Schjotz.

Summer memberships for 1933, as passed at the annual meeting of the Club:

Summer memberships are \$25 for husband and wife and children under 18 years, or any two designated, unmarried members of the family.

Green fees, 1933—25c for nine holes.

50c for all day, week days.

Sundays and holidays, 50c for nine holes or 75c for all day.

Mrs. G. A. Kraus donated two lovely urns filled with flowers to the club. They have been placed at each corner of the porch.

## THE AUSABLE RIVER

HISTORICAL ESSAY BY MAC  
(H. C. McKinley, Grayling)

[The Avalanche is pleased to announce the historical sketches on the AuSable river, in contest for cash prizes, that the merits of those submitted have been judged. The honors go to H. C. McKinley, Grayling. The second prize winner is Henry Stephan of Grayling.]

Those are the only two essays submitted but each is rich in matters of interest pertaining to this famous trout stream. They were submitted to Major Oliver Kemp, an artist and author of note, who had no knowledge of either contestant and was free to use his own judgment in selecting the one he believed best as to value in history of the AuSable river. However he said that both essays contained valuable

timber. During the parade day and inspection by the Governor which takes place in July of each year, fully 20,000 people have thronged the grounds to witness the maneuvers of the troops.

For years such places as Lovells on the North Branch where for many seasons Dr. Underhill kept a large sheep and cattle ranch, and Mr. T. E. Douglas conducted a big boarding house and country store for the convenience of fishermen who for several months each year visit the stream in quest of its gamy denizens. It is a foregone conclusion that no other stream in the state has afforded such delightful pastime and fascinating sport for the devotees of the rod and gun as the AuSable and its tributaries.

The people of Grayling take a



FISHING SCENE ON THE AU SABLE

and interesting information on the subject. H. B. Smith, Jr., of Bay City shares in the effort to put on the contest, by offering to furnish the prize for the winner—\$5.00. The second winner receives \$2.50 for his effort. Neither of these amounts would begin to pay for the efforts made by these contributors, and we know that people interested in the AuSable will appreciate the information they have presented.

The first installment of the prize-winning essay appears here. Both will be published in due time.—Ed.]

Ever since the advent of the "iron horse" into Grayling in the summer of 1873, the fame of the AuSable river has gripped the hearts of the sons of Isaac Walton as in a vise, and annual pilgrimages to this shrine of the finny tribe has been zealously made by the devotees of the rod and line. For more than a score of years the Mike Hartwick Hotel located where now stands its successor, the Shoppengans Inn, was the mecca and rendezvous for sportsmen from many states of the Union.

Three times fire destroyed this noted hotel, but nothing daunted by such disaster, the indomitable proprietor rebuilt the structure as fire succeeded fire with new improvements and increased capacity for his hundreds of summer guests who congregated to his hospitable hostelry to partake of his genial hospitality and cheer that both he and his excellent wife so freely dispensed with a lavish hand to all patrons. The chief attraction of these visitors to the then isolated region was the growing fame of the AuSable River, noted for its gamy fish, the grayling, which for the palate of the epicure knew no superior in the piscatorial life. So you see it is now fully sixty years that this famous stream and its tributaries have been in the public eye as a fisherman's paradise.

Not only the main stream but the North and South branches are now lined with cosy and comfortable cottages and summer homes owned by people of means and culture who love its ever-purring and pellucid waters and natural charms that have never been invaded nor destroyed by the vandal hand of man. They yet retain their primeval beauty that is most enticing to the eye.

It is safe to say that Grayling has profited exceedingly by reason of this ideal stream and the Military encampment sustained by the State, and the wonderful fish hatchery maintained on the East Branch on the outskirts of the city for the propagation of trout, under the wise management of Phillip Zelman, as well as the Hartwick Pine Park where original cork pine trees can be seen towering high above all other surrounding

civic pride in pushing any good thing along that tends to the uplift and betterment of the community. Here the wonderful health-giving qualities of the climate and air are assisted by special opportunities for outdoor sport and recreation. The cold, clear spring water of the AuSable river and its tributaries affords the best brook-trout fishing in the country, and as far as wild game is concerned, the great stretches of second-growth timber on the cut-over lands, affords better feed and better protection for deer and other wild game than did the original forest, and they have held their own in recent years in spite of the fact that hundreds are annually shot by settlers and sportsmen.

One of the things that fascinates and gives an added charm to camp life on the river is its bird life. During the summer months countless swallows skim just above the water seeking the fly and insect food that nature has prepared for them, and along in the afternoon towards evening appear many whip-poor-wills uttering their peculiar cry as they fly close to the water; and then there is the noisy Blue Jay and the brown thrush and—butter birds that fit from tree to tree, aside from many other species interesting to watch, particularly the kingfisher as he occasionally swoops down to nail a fish for his dinner, and the blue birds, the robins and the wrens.

And another added charm to this region is the blueberry and huckleberry crop that annually grows along the banks of the stream in many places, and occasionally one stumbles upon a patch of wintergreen berries, in some instances the ground being fairly red with them. All these things combined have their influence in cheering and refreshing and calming the mind and creating an atmosphere of relish and contentment.

Fifty-five years ago, in the year 1878, I was a resident of Crawford county, living some five miles east of Grayling in township 26 north, range 2 west, on section 18, and about a mile south of the main branch of the famous AuSable river, with my wife and infant daughter, Lena A. McKinley, who was the first white child born east of Grayling in what was then Grove township, but now attached to Grayling township for economic reasons.

There was quite a settlement then within a range of two miles, my nearest neighbor being the Alonso Bradley family, consisting of wife, daughters Mary, Elizabeth and Della, and sons Clammy and Linas. It was half a mile to their home. The other families were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lound, who had two daughters; Nickolas

(Continued on page three)

## SENIOR PLAY WAS MUCH ENJOYED

With the presentation of "Would You Believe It" by the Senior class last Thursday night the season closed on high school dramatics for this year, and a fitting finale was portrayed before a good sized audience.

The story of "Would You Believe It" is the vindication of a long-suffering ex-collegian through the solution of a pseudo robbery arranged by caustic and kind grandparent. "Hot is the plot without the complex features. The story depends for effectiveness upon the caste, and several characterizations of good parts were presented. A very well balanced group of eleven school-age actors put the play over.

The bitingly sarcastic Mrs. Davis was expertly played by Veronica Lovely. Upon her presentation the whole play really hinged. Ted Barclay, who flunks logic in college but manages to solve the case, the son of the Barclay's around whom the storms raged was the part taken by Jack LaGrow, and he was sufficiently collegiate for anyone. His sister Louise, absolutely loyal to Ted, found expert portrayal by Gail Welsh. Mrs. Barclay, personified "Civic duty" with a more or less important family and a husband in China, Japan or Cincinnati, was a difficult role well filled by Norma Pray. And then there was Uncle Dick. He put up the reward for the treasure hunt for watches, wallets and rings. He was an absolute necessity to the story, and Wesley Sammons ably demonstrated that. He got into quarrels steadily and like Mrs. Malone he continuously threatened to leave. Mrs. Malone knew a lot more than servants ought to know—with her Irish philosophy and her humorous brogue Mrs. Malone was a wow. Nadine McNeven put that part across admirably. Nancy, pert and prim maid, who was guilty of nothing whatever was played by Wilma Burrows in excellent style. Officer Jones, in real life Billy LaGrow, was imposing enough for the force in any man's city. Milford Parker as Mr. Glenn the lawyer, turned in a nice piece of work, with his legal code under one arm or the other—could he say "Yes!" And last but far from least, Pearl Wilson who encouraged Ted's ambitions and mysteries in general until she became involved, and George Hill who modestly (?) helped to serve under Ted and spent a lurid night in the basement. These roles were capably taken by Ann Brady and Kenneth Gothro.

The Seniors overcame a lot of tough luck in the preparation of this play. They really acted very well, and the play called for just that. Miss Norine Berry's direction showed its results. Between the acts the high school orchestra under the direction of Miss Louise McAllister entertained effectively. Celesta Neal and Clara Atkinson did a very neat clog to the mad strains of "Goofus" to round out the evening's entertainment.

## COUNTY MAY-DAY PROGRAM

On Thursday, June 1st, at 12 o'clock p. m., there will be a pot luck dinner at the Grayling Tourist park. Everyone is cordially invited to attend and enjoy the dinner and program.

Meeting will be called to order by the County Chairman, Mrs. Barnett.

Invocation—Father Culligan. Report of chairman from each township will be given as follows: Maple Forest—Mrs. Woodburn. Frederic—Mrs. Leng. Lovells—Mrs. Stillwagon. South Branch—Mrs. Kline. Beaver Creek—Mrs. Amis. Grayling—Mrs. Stephan.

Greetings by—Mayor McNamara, Dr. Keyport, Dr. Clippert. Short talk on Children's Fund—Dr. Stealy.

Address (Health work in the schools)—Sup't. Burns. Short Talk—Dr. Bearsch. Health Play—American Legion Auxiliary.

Report the following Grayling organizations: Danish Aid. Our Gang. Missionary Society. Michelson Memorial Church Aid. St. Mary's Altar Society. Woman's Club. Hospital Aid.

American Legion Auxiliary. Benediction—Rev. Salmon. Community singing.

## NOTED ARTIST COMES TO GRAYLING

Among the newcomers to Northern Michigan is Oliver Kemp of New York, nationally known artist, author and sportsman. Mr. Kemp is just recovering from a long illness which has kept him confined to a hospital for over two years.

Mr. Royal A. Wright suggested to him that Grayling was just the place for a real convalescent period—and Mr. Kemp is now a house guest at Mr. Wright's lodge on the lake.

Mr. Kemp has led a life of more varied adventure or fuller experience. Mr. Kemp began his art studies in New York, then moved to the Ecole de Beaux Arts in Paris under Gerome, Guillon and Whistler. Back to America again he continued his studies with Kenyon Cox, William M. Chase, Edwin Abbey and Howard Ryie.

Under Kemp's covers on Saturday Evening Post, and Collier's and his illustrations in these and other great magazines; Scribner's, Harper's, Century, Outing, Cosmopolitan, McClure's, Ladies Home Journal, etc., won him fame as the foremost of America's painters of outdoor life.

Naturally the search for materials has led the artist into the remote and far off places, and pack trains and snowshoes, canoes and ships at sea are in the picture. The trails have led all over the North American continent, Mexico and Central America—Across the Labrador, out of Edmonton when it was still half stockaded up along the Peace River, the Coppermine, the Hearn; Great Slave Lake and the Hudson Bay country. They led to the trapper's huts, the esquimaux igloos—Down the Athabasca with the last fur brigade. The ranch homes in the west and the haciendas of Mexico were stopping places in the search for material for stories and pictures.

Across the seas there were days among the Irish lakes and rivers, stag hunting and grise fishing in Scotland and bear baiting in France.

All this was interrupted by the call to arms on the Border—then followed the period of marking time, soldiering, but with occasional stories of Mexico and a few drawings.

With the announcement of the opening of the great war, a few weeks were left before being called into camp.

It was at this time that Mr. Kemp sailed out of Tampa on a schooner bound for Cienteugas, Grand Caman and the Honduras. The ship ran into a tropical blow off the Dry Tortugas and foundered late at night about eighty miles south of Cuba in the Caribbean. The record of that trip was an epic. Fifteen days without food or water, under the burning sun, and rescued at last by a little vessel out of Belize bound for New York loaded with cocoa nuts and bananas.

Back to camp Mr. Kemp trained with the 31st Division in Macon, Georgia, then overseas to join the 82nd Division in France, where he served as adjutant of the 326th.

Home again—The golden days of magazine illustration had almost passed. Mr. Kemp turned his attention to portraits and mural paintings. Among the eminent men who posed for him were Theodore Roosevelt, Howard Crane, and General Charles G. Summerall, chief of staff of the A. E. F.

Two murals depicting the ancient Mayans are in the foyer of the Butterfield Theatre in Bay City. Others scattered in public buildings and theatres in many cities.

There were a series of paintings of old time lumbering made for Joseph Braun, of Detroit, and a painting "Breaking the Jam" for the Post collection in Post Tavern, Battle Creek.

As a historian of old time lumber days Oliver Kemp holds the same position as did his friend Frederick Remington, who painted the last authentic pictures of the frontier days and the passing of the old west.

Mr. Kemp's paintings have been exhibited in London, Paris, New York, Philadelphia and other art centers: He is the author of many books and short stories dealing with the out of doors.

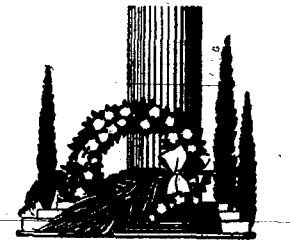
In the commercial field Mr. Kemp's activities were wide and varied. He conducted his own studio at 200 Fifth Ave., New York and numbered among his clients some of the most important national advertisers—American Tobacco Co., Standard Oil, Nujol and Perfection Heaters, American Express Co., Du Pont,

## VETS. TO OBSERVE MEMORIAL DAY

### EX-SERVICE MEN OF ALL WARS INVITED TO TAKE PART

Ex-service men of all wars are invited by Grayling American Legion Post No. 106 to take part in the observance of Memorial day next Tuesday, May 30th. To pay

## Responsibility



tribute to comrades who have gone on before is a rare privilege and the members of the Post will appreciate a large turnout.

All organizations taking part will meet at the Legion hall at 9:00 o'clock and at 10:00 the services will begin when the procession that will be formed at the hall will wend its way to Elmwood cemetery. Besides the members of the American Legion and other ex-service men, in the line of march there will be the Womens Auxiliary, the Grayling Citizens Band, Boy Scouts and bugle corps.

Ex-service men are asked to come dressed in civilian clothes and wear an overseas cap if they own one.

## BASE BALL PICNIC

The local hard ball baseball team will hold a picnic at Beaver Creek town hall on Decoration day. Willard Harwood is the new manager of the team and he says they intend to put on a big program for that day. There will be a baseball game between Grayling and some other team, besides the regular picnic festivities, special picnic beer permit has been provided so he says, there will be beer an' everything.

Grayling has a good lineup of players and is playing good baseball and a good game is assured.

An English visitor sends word back home that the huge New York skyscrapers are "half empty." Knocker! Couldn't he see they were half filled?—Fort Worth Star Telegram.

and most of the gun and ammunition companies, Bristol Steel Rods, General Motors, Van Raalte Veils, U. S. Rubber, etc., etc.

## Rialto Theatre

### PROGRAM

Saturday, May 27th (only)  
Paul Muni

in  
"I AM A FUGITIVE FROM THE CHAIN GANG"  
Novelty Travelogue

Sunday and Monday, May 28-29

Fox Picture of the Generation  
in  
"CAVALCADE"  
Comedy News

Tuesday and Wednesday, May 30-31

Elissa Landi and David Manners  
in  
"THE WARRIOR'S HUSBAND"  
Comedy Novelty

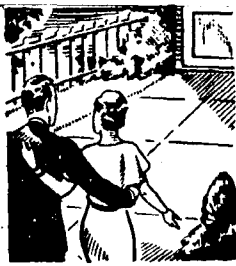
Thursday and Friday, June 1-2

"SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT"  
14 Great Stars  
in  
"42nd STREET"

Hear the greatest song hits of the day: "Shuffle Off to Buffalo" and "42nd Street".

Admission prices for this engagement, 10 and 35 cts.

## "That's a Driveway to Be Proud of..."



## "And Well Worth the Money, Too"

The difference in cost between laying a good cement drive and just filling in with cinders is very small, compared to the results obtained.

Ask for Free Estimate

Grayling Box Company

## CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. P. Schumann, Owner and Pub'r.  
Entered as Second Class Matter  
at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich.,  
under the Act of Congress of  
March 3, 1919.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year .....\$1.75  
Six Months ..... .90  
Three Months ..... .45  
Outside of Crawford County  
and Rosemanon per year, \$2.00  
(For strictly Paid-In-Advance  
Subscriptions)



THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1933

W. H. HILL, publicity director for the Eastern Michigan Tourist association is given credit by the editor of the Ogemaw County Herald, West Branch for putting over the trout festival for that city recently. Mr. Hill was paraded before the readers of that newspaper as the great Moses who wrote inspiring articles for other newspapers to publish, thus advertising the festival in great shape. No doubt Mr. Hill deserves every bit of praise that was offered, but we are wondering what good his publicity bulletins would have been had the publishers of newspapers in this part of Michigan refused to publish them. It did seem that the newspapers of Northern Michigan more than helped to play up the West Branch affair with front page writeups for several weeks before the event and even wrote special articles themselves on the project, still we haven't seen where the West Branch publisher has appeared to notice it.

## POTPOURRI

## Costliest Tomb

Taj Mahal is the costliest private tomb in the world, and was built by the Indian ruler Shah Jehan for his favorite wife. It took twenty-one years to build, was finished in 1650 and cost \$9,000,000. It is entirely of white alabaster. It is octagonal in shape, 130 feet wide and long and 70 feet high.

© 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

## Branded Beef

KETTLE ROAST, lb. ....14c  
RIBBED ROLLED ROAST, lb. ....18c  
LAMB, shoulder ROAST, lb. ....12c  
LAMB STEW, While it lasts, lb. ....5c  
FRANKENMUTH CHEESE, lb. ....20c  
MARY JANE COTTAGE CHEESE, 2 lbs. ....25c  
PALMOLA, 3 lbs. ....30c  
EGGS, 2 doz. ....25c

## BURROWS MARKET

## Just Another Buddy

By Farrell Gorman

Green was the sod that evening in June,  
The red replaced by the light of the moon.  
The gentle breeze made the poppies blow,  
While the moonbeams danced from row to row.  
And the ghostly crosses their vigil kept,  
A Guard of Honor for those who slept.  
Now like one who had risen where the sun had set,  
Against an azure background appeared a silhouette.

A figure bowed low in mourning, years too late,  
Had come to pray for the war's great hate.  
Although he died many times on the ground he knelt,  
His shell-shocked mind in after years the wars still felt.  
And thru the days his troubled hours deeply sown  
He relived the war, a turbid hell and horror unknown.

Then from the clear air there came a sickening smoke.  
Bugles danced, and the men awoke.  
And from the earth a man replaced each cross;  
A phantom army of a nation's loss.  
Again the deafening roar! Again the shrapnel flew.  
The air was streaked a crimson hue.  
And now the charge and a terse command  
And death again was at either hand.

Now through the sky came a flaming ball  
And through its burst came clear and sweet  
The benight bugle call.  
And then where the silhouette, in azure stood,  
With ghostly arms a new hewn cross of wood.  
We thought of him too little, who for us the hand of  
And strive too little to lighten him, before his soul has flown.

## HOLD FREE PRE-SCHOOL CLINIC

Mothers of forty-two children took advantage of the pre-school and infant clinic that was held at the Court house Tuesday, beginning at 10:00 a. m. All the children were given health examinations and some received the first dose of Toxoid and some were vaccinated.

The clinic was given by the local district health department and Dr. C. R. Keyport and Dr. C. G. Clippert had charge of the examinations and they were assisted during the afternoon by Dr. Stanley A. Stealy. Mrs. Erna Wheeler, nurse was assisted by Mrs. Johanna Gorman and Mrs. Eva Carlson.

These health examinations mean a great deal to the health of the growing child and more mothers should take advantage of the opportunity to have their children receive this service, and it is hoped that more will want to bring their babies to the next clinic.

The public should feel grateful indeed to the local doctors, and the nurses who assisted the local health department in this work as the service and time were given gratis.

The next clinic will be held at the Court house on Monday, June 14, from 1:00 to 4:00 o'clock.

## RUSTIC DANCE PALACE RE-OPENS NEXT WEEK

Dancing is on again. The sign of summer activities centers again at the Rustic Dance Palace at Houghton Lake when this popular Dansant opens for the 1933 spring season next Saturday night May 27, for 4 big nights of entertainment and dancing through the Decoration Day period, to be followed by the usual spring program of dancing nights on Saturday and Sunday during June.

As in past seasons the Rustic management continues to offer the latest in dance music when they present Bert Reeves and his Rustic Serenaders for the opening of the Dance Palace on May 27th. Mr. Reeves is not only known as an artist on his violin, but also as an entertainer formerly "over the air" on station K. Y. W., and is supported by seven excellent dance musicians—Charles Tappan, xylophone soloist; "Zeke" Starnier, trumpet and voice; "Pewee" Gardner and "Baldy" Brush on saxes, clarinets, violin and voice, "Whitey" Wheeler the ticklers of the ivories and last but not least "Siwash" Gamble with 200 lbs. of bass horn.

During June, other bands will hold forth at the Rustic on each Saturday and Sunday nights of June 3 and 4, June 10 and 11, 17 and 18, 24 and 25. The regular summer season opening July 1st with the summer policy of dancing every night but Monday.

An item of interest to all dance fans is free parking, free admission, and "nickel" a dance during the spring season and also the summer season.

## REMEMBERING MRS. F. R. DECKROW

May 23, 1929

Four years has passed since that sad day  
When one we loved had passed away.  
God took her home; it was his will,  
And in our hearts she liveth still.  
Her Husband and Children.

## NEWS BRIEFS

Mrs. Eva Reagan spent Saturday in Bay City.

Walter Hemmingson of Detroit is spending a week at the home of his father, Chris Hemmingson.

Quite a number of people took advantage of the free Golf at the Grayling Golf Course Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Hathaway of Lake Orion are spending the week, guests at the home of E. G. Clark.

Mrs. Frank Michelson and son Louis of Detroit, stopped here the other day while enroute to Johannesburg.

Julius Pochelon of Detroit enjoyed a few days outing at their cabin, "Fighting Deers" on the river.

Mrs. Frank Lydell and granddaughter Miss Norma Pray, and Elmer Neal spent Saturday in Petoskey.

Mrs. Alice Sullivan, who has made her home here for several months, left Monday for her home in Rose City.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Schoonover motored to Pontiac Friday returning with a new Pontiac which is the possession of Grant Shaw.

Mrs. Ernest Hoesli left Wednesday for Rudyard to spend two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cottle.

Anyone wishing their cards read please call at once as I am leaving Grayling within a few days. Mrs. E. J. Dyer. 5-25-1

Rev. Floyd Johnson, M. E. pastor, and Mr. Durham, of Farmington, are spending a few days on the AuSable river fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Key and sons Stanley Jr., and George, of Williamsport, Pa., visited Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Younken last week.

Joe Hale of Gaylord is building a gas station on the corner of U.S. 27 and Chestnut street. Earl Nelson will be in charge of the station.

Dr. C. J. Hathaway, Lake Orion, and Roman Lietz enjoyed a fishing trip Tuesday going down river in a boat from Wakeley's bridge and fishing as far as Luzerne.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Niederer, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Neiderer, Mrs. Frank Muhr, Miss Ruth Mack and Gordon Pond spent Sunday in Gaylord visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hans Neiderer.

On all taxes paid before July 1st there will be no interest or collection fee charged.

William Ferguson, County Treas.

William Miller and Al. McLoughlin made a short visit at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Edna Whipple, Wednesday. The boys were returning to Lansing from the north where they had been playing in an orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Borchers, Mrs. Nettie Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Borchers, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Niederer and Mrs. Frank Muhr attended the funeral of Fred Aebli in Bay City last Thursday.

Mrs. A. J. Joseph was a charming hostess at a very delightful tea on Saturday afternoon to a few friends of Mrs. H. W. Wolff. Spring flowers centered the tea table at which Mrs. Esbern Hansson poured.

Mrs. Dan Hoesli and daughter Virginia who had spent a few days in Bay City returned home Wednesday. They were accompanied home by Mose Blondin who will spend a few weeks with his sister, Mrs. Hoesli.

Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Keyport were hosts at an open house for their house guests, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wolff of New York. Sunday evening. It was a very pleasant, informal occasion and those present enjoyed visiting with the honor guests.

Friday, May 26, is national poppy day, when artificial poppies will be sold for the benefit of the thousands of American boys who made sacrifices in the World War. No doubt the American Legion Auxiliary will be soliciting our aid at that time. Let's all of us be wearing a poppy on that day.

Instead of the usual banquet the Alumni have planned an Alumni Hop to be given in the High School gym, June 9th. Five committees have been picked to take charge of the dance. At a meeting held Friday night, Russell Robertson was elected the new president; George Schroeder, treasurer and Ingeborg Hanson, secretary.

The remains of Mrs. Sadie Melroy, age 42, wife of Clare D. Melroy were brought to Grayling from Indian River Friday for interment in Elmwood cemetery. Mrs. Melroy, who was the daughter of Mrs. Joseph Duby of Lovells, died at her home Tuesday after a long illness. Besides her husband and mother she is survived by two brothers Dewey and Alfred and three sisters, Mrs. M. D. McCormick, Mrs. Thomas Wakeley and Mrs. Loli Papenfus, all of Lovells. The deceased was well and favorably known in Lovells and vicinity.

Mrs. Charles O. McCullough is ill at her home.

Chris W. Olsen was in Saginaw on business Wednesday.

Mrs. Olga Boeson is entertaining the Danish Ladies Aid at her home this afternoon.

Mrs. R. D. Connine, Mrs. George Alexander and Mrs. A. J. Joseph motored to Traverse City today.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Riehnardt of Bay City spent Sunday with the latter's mother Mrs. Peter Jensen.

Mrs. Jake Hanselman entertained several ladies at her home Saturday afternoon, the occasion being her 81st birthday.

Judgment was rendered in favor of Stanley Hummel of Maple Forest in a case brought against Charles Marker of the same township, in Justice Hans Peterson's court Monday. It is reported Mr. Marker took one of Mr. Hummel's cows.

Rev. and Mrs. H. J. Salmon have been enjoying a visit for the past couple of weeks from Mrs. Salmon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Ellis, and also the Reverend's mother Mrs. Annie Salmon and his brother William, all of Calumet.

The High School boys have organized baseball teams which are proving to be very interesting both for the players and spectators. There are four teams, the Cubs, Good Luck, A's and the Yanks. Games are played every Monday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Peter Lovely who has been ill at her home the past week is improving.

Mrs. Phoebe Owens suffered a paralytic stroke at her home last night and lies quite ill.

The Seniors have set the date of their annual skip day for June 2 and plan on motoring to Traverse City to spend the day.

Don't forget the regular dance at the Hayloft Saturday night. There will also be one on Tuesday night—Decoration day.

Arthur Hoffman, age 29 years, disappeared from the farm home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hoffman in Sigsbee Tuesday evening, and when he did not return home in due time his parents became alarmed, and with neighbors and friends began a search for him. Yesterday all day, Sheriff Bennett had a posse of about 35 men search every inch of woods in that vicinity but no trace of him could be found. He was in the habit of going out in the evening to shoot woodchucks and Tuesday night took a 32 revolver. His parents later discovered some of his clothes were gone, so left for Detroit, last night thinking they might locate him at the home of friends, as he at one time worked in that city. Parties say he was seen in Grayling Tuesday night and it is thought he hitch-hiked to Detroit. If his parents did not locate him they were to notify Sheriff Bennett and the search would continue here.

Henry Ford  
Dearborn, Mich.

May 15, 1933

Time and again I am told—by my own organization and by others—that I penalize myself by quality.

Friendly critics protest our putting into the Ford V-8 what they call "twenty-year steel." They say such quality is not necessary; the public does not expect it; and that the public does not know the difference anyway.

But I know the difference.

I know that the car a man sees is not the car he drives—he drives the car which the engineer sees. The car which is seen, comprises beauty of design, color and attractive accessories,—all desirable, of course. The best evidence that we think so is that they are all found on the Ford V-8.

But these are not the car. The car proper, which is the basis of all the rest, is the type of engine and its reliability; the structure of chassis and body, ruggedly durable; the long thought and experiment given to safety factors; the steady development of comfort, convenience and economy. These make the car.

A car can be built that will last two or three years. But we have never built one. We want the basic material of our car to be as dependable the day it is discarded as the day it is bought. Ford cars built 15 years ago are still on the road. It costs more to build a durable car—but two items we do not skimp are cost and conscience. A great many things could "get by"—the public would never know the difference. But we would know.

The new Ford V-8 is a car that I endorse without any hesitancy. I know what is in it. I trust our whole thirty years' reputation with it. It is even better than our previous V-8. It is larger, more rugged and mechanically a better job all round.

I readily say this in an advertisement because I know the car will back it up.

Henry Ford

## LOVELLS

(By Mrs. C. Nephew)

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stillwagon visited Mrs. Stillwagon's mother in West Branch last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Kibbler made a trip to Grayling last week.

Julius Pochelon of Detroit spent a few days at the Pochelon cabin. The Cheerful Givers met at the home of Mrs. Roy Small last Thursday.

The Lovells folks are very sorry to learn that Mrs. Clare Melroy of Indian River has passed away. Mrs. Melroy lived in Lovells some time ago, and was very well liked. She was a daughter of Mrs. Joseph Duby and a sister to Mrs. Lola Papenfus, Mrs. Mike McCormick, and Dewey and Alfred Hanna, and Mrs. Thomas Wakeley of Sigsbee.

Marie McCormick is spending a week in Frederic as a guest of Edna Small.

Mrs. Mae Wash Brenton of Beverly Hills, Calif., is spending the summer at the Nash Kamp.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Buttler of Lansing are visiting Mrs. Buttler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Caid.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kennedy of Lewiston visited at the home of Mike McCormick last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Smith, of Ann Arbor spent the week end at their cabin.

Mrs. Ida Bill of Saginaw visited her son Lewis over the week end, at the Bill cabin.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Thompson of Detroit are spending a few days at Big Creek Lodge.

Dan McCormick of Lewiston is

spending some time with his son, Mike McCormick.

We wish to thank the Lovells friends for the beautiful floral offerings which they sent to our dear wife and mother.

Mr. Clare Melroy and Children.

Women of Chicago meet and resolve that the new beer is unconstitutional, that it will not end depression and that it will "make 'em fat." That is a knock-out argument.—Los Angeles Times.

## Want Ads

FOR SALE—2 beds (complete) \$7.50 each; 1 bench wringer, perfect condition, \$6.00; 1 wing armchair, walnut finish, \$4.00; 1 cedar chest, guaranteed red cedar, \$5.00; 23-piece kitchen set, cream enamel, \$4.50. Mrs. E. J. Dyer. It

WANTED—Half dozen men to cut and peel bolts at \$1.75 per cord. Henry Stephan.

FOUND—A bunch of keys on a key ring. Owner call at this Office for same.

TENT WANTED—Will rent or buy. Henry Stephan.

I BUILD fireplaces—brick and stone. Do cement work, patch plastering. Guarantee all work to be satisfactory. Frank Bridges, Grayling.

BABY CHICKS—Thousands of our Super Egg Bred Barred Rocks and White Leghorns at ordinary prices. Be prepared for better prices with better bred chicks. Sterling Poultry Farm, Sterling, Mich. tf.

FOR RENT—Farm One mile east of Grayling. Good land. Inquire of Emil Niederer, Grayling.

LOG CABIN—For sale. On AuSable river; beautiful spot, 12 miles east of Grayling. 300 feet of river frontage. 5 rooms and bath on first floor. Large room on second floor; fireplace; immense flowing well piped into cabin; hardwood floors; cool cement cellar with running water; double garage. A bargain for someone wanting a first class summer home. Inquire of O. P. Schumann, Avalanche Office, Grayling. Phone 111.

After the Parade, Drop In at  
**Paddy's Grill**  
CORNER US-27, AND MAIN ST. GRAYLING

157,680,000

Is the number of revolutions the balance in your watch makes per year. Is it not time you had it cleaned and oiled?

**F. J. Mills**

P. S.—See us for Graduation Presents. We will save you money.



# THE AUSABLE RIVER

HISTORICAL ESSAY BY MAC  
(H. C. McKinley, Grayling)

(Continued from first page)

Shellenbarger and wife, who had four children, Will, Grant, Wesley and Lucy; the John Leese family, who had a boy and a girl, Will and Ange; the widow Horton and daughter Jennie, and Jasper West, Mrs. Horton's brother, who lived with her, and Levi VanBuren who stopped with them that summer, and following winter; and Edward Price, who lived alone on his homestead and who was a veteran of the Civil War; and Edward Buck and wife and young daughter. There was another settlement three miles south of us and among the families there was the O. J. Bell family, and one of his sons, Frank, has since risen to the ranks of the State's legalistic fame, being made a Circuit Judge in his adopted city of Ne-gaunee. He married for his first wife Miss Nora Masters, of Grayling, whose father, William A. Masters, was Grayling's first postmaster by government appointment. The homesteads these pioneers took up proved so sandy and sterile, having little or no reproductive power, that they could not eke out a living, and one by one the places were abandoned and soon the once happy little settlement was a place for bats and owls and lapsed into barren wilderness, and remains so to this day. Time and the elements have so changed the face of the country that little or no evidence of its ever having been inhabited by white men is now visible. But to go back to that little settlement let me remark that they were a God-fearing community, and erected a small school house and hired a teacher, and maintained a Sunday School for several years, Mr. Bradley being its superintendent.

Now at this time of which I write, that beautiful Ausable river was richly stocked by nature with an abundance of fish, but they were not trout, they were grayling, and the fame of this delightful stream was known throughout the length and breadth of the States, and many wealthy sportsmen came annually to fish this charming stream and revel in its natural beauties; for it is a veritable sportsmen's paradise. Every summer from June to October this lovely stream was visited by sportsmen from the cities of Cleveland, Cincinnati, Buffalo, Toledo, Indianapolis, Chicago, and many other places in quest of these gamey fish, and to enjoy an outing that had no superior in the natural charms it offered to any other river in the whole country. It possesses a charm peculiar to itself; as you round one bend in the river a new scene of panoramic beauty greets the vision, its banks being resplendent at times with flowers and foliage most pleasing to the eye. Wild game was very abundant, deer and bear and wildcats, lynx, and even panthers and wolves roamed the adjacent hills and valleys, and beaver and other had homes in its mossy banks, besides the smaller game such as rabbits and partridges, spruce hens, hedge hogs, and badgers. And bald eagles soared aloft and screamed with delight for the fish were so plentiful and easy to capture that they hovered above its waters to occasionally swoop down for their prey. There were no licenses required in those halcyon days and game of all sorts could be bagged at will without let or hindrance. But people in those days had good common sense and did not abuse the privilege, but would divide with their neighbors.

At this time James Goodale was running a sawmill at Grayling, and I bought five thousand feet of clear pine lumber for \$4.00 per thousand, which a few years later commanded \$70.00 per thousand. Nick Shellenbarger hauled the lumber in to my location with his yoke of oxen, making two trips a day, and I built a small house and woodshed, first digging a cellar, and then cedar foundation of stout posts. I also dug a well and had good water at my door. The house contained a living room, bedroom and pantry downstairs, and two bedrooms upstairs, the kitchen being in the woodshed, where I had a stove.

The people of Grayling were of the pioneer class and had little means other than bare hands to gain a livelihood, and were all lovers of game and fish, and almost daily could be seen fishing the stream for its valuable and highly prized food.

He suddenly rose up and walked out, got his fishing tackle and went down to the bridge, jumped into his boat and swiftly paddled down stream about a mile and soon was yanking grayling into his boat and depositing them into the boat-well. Along about this time gold was discovered out at Cripple Creek, Colorado, and Finn got the fever, disposed of his stock of goods and went west, and accumulated a fortune of some fifty thousand dollars, but how long he hung on to it, I could not say.

In the balmy month of June, 1878, a party of four business men came from Chicago to spend a couple of weeks in real sport and recreation. They brought everything needful, tents, food and supplies of all kinds including cigars and tobacco, and plenty of liquid refreshments, and servants and cooks to do the camp work and chores. They engaged the Babbitts to act as guides and handle the fishing boats. Mr. Babbitt, senior, his sons Archie and Reuben, and myself. We embarked at Grayling right after an early dinner, and swiftly paddled down stream, reaching a lovely camping sight about a mile up stream from where the North Branch flows into the main stream, in time to put up the tents and get the evening meal. We were astir early the next morning and after a fine breakfast of ham and bacon and eggs, with excellent hot coffee, we went into the boats to try our luck with the grayling. A man by the name of Flint, a member of the Chicago Board of Trade, was assigned to my boat. We poled up the river several miles to the mouth of South Branch, and there I put out the anchor and Mr. Flint got busy with his hook and line. We had anglerworms and grasshoppers for bait, besides the regulation trade flies used for bait. Mr. Flint was having fine luck and had landed more than thirty good sized grayling when something unusual and startling happened. It seems that a log jam up the South Branch a short distance had somehow broken loose, and the first intimation we had of it was when a big Norway log struck the stern end of our boat and changed pleasure into fear. Flint was standing in the front end of the boat and the impact of the log sent him headlong into the river. It was not deep, only about 20 inches of water, just deep enough to submerge him well. I yelled at him to get back into the boat as quick as ever he could, for we would have trouble with the on-coming logs. He scrambled in panting and spluttering, and I yanked up the anchor and with the paddle was making good time to beat the logs to camp. We made it alright, and one of the things right there performed by Mr. Flint was deeply impressed on my mind, and that was when he took a large roll of bank bills out of his vest pocket and wrung the water out of them.

The following day was inclined to be stormy and several of us took our Winchesters to hunt for venison. Mr. Babbitt senior and myself went down stream a half mile and hearing a hound giving tongue on a deer track on the opposite or south side of the river, we got into position to watch the stream. As luck would have it the deer took the water nearly opposite me, and wading out a few feet turned and began walking up stream. I looked and saw Mr. Babbitt putting his gun to his shoulder, and I did the same. We both fired at about the same time, and the buck crumpled into the water. We got our boat and went across and got the buck, which proved to be a fine spike-horn buck in the redcoat. Either one of the shots would have killed the deer, my shot hitting him just at the butt of the heart, while his bullet was a couple of inches from it. We could tell by the course of the bullets who made the shots, as we were some twenty rods apart when firing with the deer midway between us.

I can recall another incident that happened on this glorious and romantic river which for centuries past and no doubt centuries to come, will continue to prove alluring and entice the lovers of nature who will find on its ever-flowing waters charms that can nowhere else be found more enchanting and restful to soul and body. This, too, happened more than half a century ago. It was while I was on my way home from a trip down to Wakeley's bridge. As I was nearing my landing at dusk, I spied a buck standing on the south bank, and as I was only about twenty rods away I layed down my pole and picked up my faithful Marlin and taking aim, fired. The buck disappeared. I noted to the place and soon found evidence that I had made a hit. It being too dark to continue the

chase, I marked the place and returned home for the night. The next morning I borrowed a small dog from a neighbor and going to the place set the dog on the trail; while I slowly followed after. It was not long before I heard a commotion, the dog was lustily barking. I hurriedly went to the place and found the dog facing the buck which was trying to hook him. I was so fascinated with the proceedings that I forgot my cunning, and the first thing I knew was that the buck had spied me and with bristles sticking up was making for me, mad as a hornet; with the dog in close pursuit. Now there happened to be right by a big friendly hemlock tree which I commenced to circle at full speed ahead, because I had no time to shoot, the angry buck being right at my coat tails. But I kept bel-lowing to the dog to sic him, and finally after I had gone a number of times around that big tree, the dog got a nip on the deer's hind leg that for a moment diverted his attention from me, and I made no delay to shoot the enraged animal; which proved to be a vicious buck, weighing about a hundred and fifty pounds. It sure was full of fight. It seems the animal was not badly injured by my first shot, and had lingered in that vicinity all night, but certain it is that that spiteful buck gave me his closest and undivided attention for a few of the most exciting moments of my long and eventful life.

Some forty years ago when hardware merchant Earl B. Bolton was numbered among Grayling's business firms, I took him for a trip down this historic river, and the fine time he enjoyed during that memorable trip never departed from his mind until death snatched him from the living. We took boat at Grayling right after breakfast and paddled 18 miles to the Shellenbarger landing where we fished so successfully that afternoon that we landed over a hundred fine grayling, some of them weighing more than two pounds. We slept that lovely summer night in Tom Lound's barn on a pile of new mown hay, and Mr. Bolton declared it was enchanting and could not have been improved anywhere.

Perhaps I was an eye-witness to one of the most exciting incidents that ever happened on this famous stream. It was in the balmy month of October, 1878, a most glorious day. I had been down the river below the Shellenbarger landing towards the Tom Wakeley bridge, fishing and hunting, and had good luck in getting both fish and a deer. As we rounded a bend in the river and looked up a most extraordinary thing happened. About 80 rods above me was being enacted a life and death struggle. John Leese and Nick Shellenbarger had been out fishing and while thus engaged a big buck came to the river to slake his thirst and stood looking at them not a great ways off. Nick couldn't resist the temptation to shoot at so fine a mark with the only weapon they had with them, a light shotgun loaded for rabbits. The shot only served to anger the big buck and he immediately charged the boat with hair sticking up. The animal reared up and planted both his front feet into the boat and tried to hook Nick, who rose to meet him with a hatchet in his right hand, with which he struck a powerful blow at the buck's head, but the buck suddenly threw up his head, knocking the weapon out of Nick's hand. Nick then grappled the deer by one of his horns and they both went out of the boat, Nick being luckily on the up-stream side and managed to get a cedar sweeper between him and the big brute. Nick was a powerful man, some six feet tall and well muscled, but he had all he could do to handle the enraged animal which tried to strike him but the cedar sweeper prevented. John Leese was busy with the boat and could lend Nick no aid. It took all Nick's strength and dexterity to get that buck's head under water and drown him. The buck put up an amazing fight and was repeatedly trying to strike Nick with his front feet. He would hit and snort with rage but Nick held firm as his only salvation and after some ten minutes of desperate work and sweating on the part of Nick the struggling buck's head was got under long enough to take all the fight out of him, and Nick was the victor in a most exciting battle between man and brute. The buck weighed two hundred and twenty-six pounds. Shortly after this episode the John Leese family moved into Grayling, where John was elected to office and was Crawford county's first Register of Deeds.

I recall how one day I was on my way home from Grayling by boat, when I met the old Chippewa Chief, David Shopenagons with his wife and son Tom, on their way home to Grayling after a trip down the river after fish and game. David had a small cabin on the bank of the river he so loved. We stopped and talked for some time, and the old Indian begged some tobacco.

## DEAD HEROES

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK  
Late Dean of Men,  
University of Illinois.



Thackeray, it is said, when, in writing "The Newcomes," he came to the death of Colonel Newcombe, was overcome with grief and burst into tears. Here was a hero whom he had created, whom he had learned to love, and who seemed to him as real as if he were actual flesh and blood. It was like losing a human companion to lose him. Perhaps no other character in fiction has ever been more vividly drawn.

The character of old Jolyan Forsyte in this worthy's "Forsyte Saga," is as real as if we had known him throughout the long years of his life. When his death comes, as death inevitably must, it is like tearing the heart-strings loose to see him go. It is strange how the heroes of fiction take hold of us and influence our thinking and our conduct—stimulate us, encourage us, inspire us to greater activity. Hugo's Jean Valjean, for illustration. What hardships and injustices he endured and how nobly he met his misfortunes! There is the hero of adventure, too. We learn strategy from D'Araguain, physical courage, loyalty to friends. The Count of Monte Cristo sets us the same example. It seems as we read that they should have lived on forever.

A few years ago Sir Conan Doyle allowed Sherlock Holmes, his great solver of mysteries, to disappear—dropped over the ledge of a great rock and crushed to death it seemed—and we thought we had lost him forever. But he was not dead; he came back again to fascinate us for a dozen years more with his keen insight. Nothing is more sad than to see a hero whom we have set up for ourselves wane in his power, gradually lose the characteristics which have won our admiration. It is better that they should leave the stage while they are still heroes.

## MAKE 'EM FAT—THAT SETTLES IT!

Women of Chicago meet and resolve that the new beer is unconstitutional, that it will not end depression and that it will "make 'em fat." That is a knock-out argument.—Los Angeles Times.

One way to find contentment is to realize that you don't need half the things you thought you needed back in 1929.

One of me for he was out of the weed and hungered for it. At this time he told me of a battle that took place on the Ausable between a war party of Hurons and Chippewas, in which fight his father was engaged. He told me it was near the mouth of the outlet of School Section Lake, a body of water nearly two miles long, and it was near where the small stream unites with the main branch of the river, on the north side of the stream. It was not far from the place where we were talking. It is now more than a half a century since he told me this, and it must of happened about a hundred and fifty years ago. David was in the nineties when he passed to the happy hunting ground. In his old age he was tenderly cared for by his friend Rasmus Hanson, the lumberman, who saw to it that his wants were supplied. He said that in the scrimmage his father's war party vanquished the Hurons, killing about half of them, while but few of the Chippewas were injured. Both the Manistee and Ausable rivers were arteries of travel by the Indians for centuries. They would come up the Manistee from Lake Michigan to Portage Lake, and then pull over a couple of miles to the Ausable, and then descend to Lake Huron. Game and fish were abundant, and the wild life with its daily scenes of hunt and chase appealed to them. Before the river had been harnessed by dams to create power for distant towns, the larger fish had opportunity to ascend the stream. I have seen sturgeon more than six feet long and weighing fully a hundred pounds or more in the main stream near the mouth of the North Branch, at Connor's old bridge. You will see them no more as far up as that. In the spring of the year I have speared many big pickerel down in that vicinity in the years of long ago.

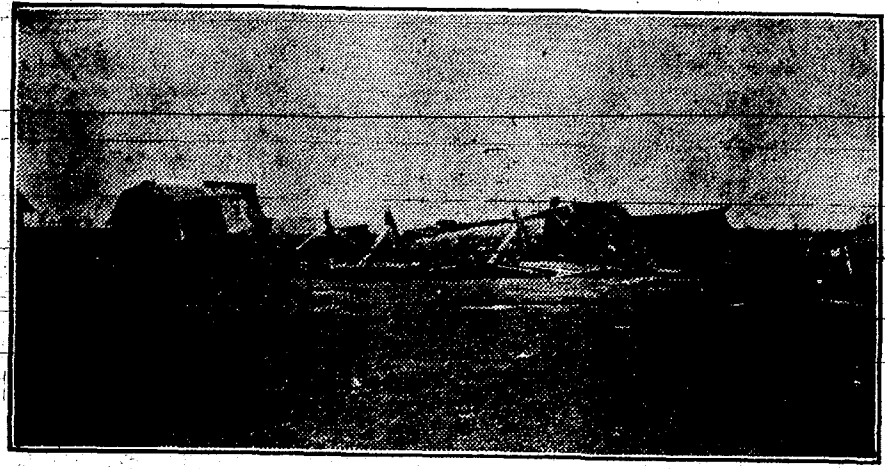
It used to be a great fun mixed with much excitement for boats to start in at Grayling—saw boats—filled with provisions for a trip to the mouth of the river, some two hundred miles by water. It was a novel experience keenly enjoyed by hundreds in former days before the dams were built to interfere with the down trip.

(Continued next week)

# CYCLONE ...Again

## Sweeps Across the State!

### Doing THOUSANDS of Dollars Damage to Buildings and Stock!



THE terrific windstorm that swept across Michigan the evening of May 1st, this year, destroyed this 40 x 120 foot barn on Section 10, Sunfield Twp., Eaton county. It belonged to D. G. Weippert and we promptly paid the loss of \$3,000 on the barn, \$22.50 on stock killed and \$100 damage to corn barn.

If your buildings had been in the path of this storm and wrecked as the above barn, have you the money with which to replace them?

Insure in this big, old company and

when your buildings are destroyed, or your stock killed by windstorm we promptly pay the loss.

We have paid Michigan property owners thousands of dollars this month.

Some buildings destroyed were without windstorm insurance—too bad—total loss.

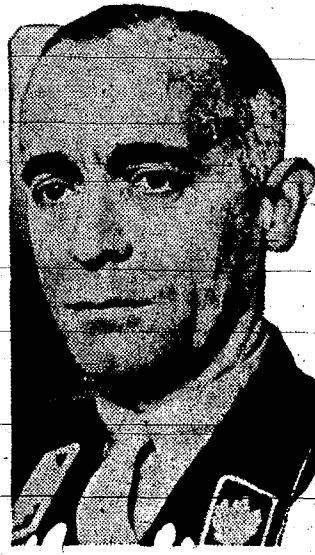
The cost of windstorm insurance has been so low in this big company for the past 47 years that no property owner can afford to be without windstorm protection.

See One of Our Local Agents or Write Home Office

## Michigan Mutual Windstorm Insurance Company

Largest of Its Kind in Michigan . . . Home Office—Hastings, Michigan

## Olympics Manager



Capt. Hans von Tschammer-Osten, newly appointed German sport commissioner, who is in charge of Germany's arrangements for the 1936 Olympic games. Tschammer-Osten is a member of the reichstag, and a prominent Nazi storm troop leader.

Read your home paper. Subscribe for the Avalanche.

## A YOUNG CLERGYMAN'S UN-HOLY DOMESTIC TRIANGLE

The American Weekly, with next Sunday's Detroit Times, tells of the desperate attempt made by a clergyman's wife to stop his infatuation for a pretty blonde by taking her into their home in the hope that the charmer's conscience would not allow her to break up a happy family.

## Farm Administrator



George Peck of Moline, Ill., was selected by the President to be chief administrator of the farm relief act. As a farm equipment manufacturer Mr. Peck has long been a student of agricultural problems.

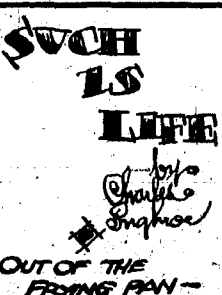
## HALF EMPTY OR HALF FULL?

An English visitor sends word back home that the huge New York skyscrapers are "half empty." Knockers! Couldn't he see they were half filled?—Fort Worth Star Telegram.

## Says Her Husband Lost 16 Pounds In 4 Weeks

"I have never found a medicine that 'peps' you, up like Kruschen Salts and better still, leaves you 'pepped up.' I take it two or three times a week—not to reduce but merely to feel good and clean. My husband took it to reduce, he lost 16 pounds in 4 weeks." Mrs. E. A. Ferris, Washington, D. C. (December 29, 1932).

To lose fat and at the same time gain in physical attractiveness and feel spirited and youthful take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning. A jar that lasts 4 weeks costs but a trifle at any drug store in the world but be sure and get Kruschen Salts the SAFE way to reduce wide hips, prominent front and double chin and again feel the joy of living—money back if dissatisfied after the first jar.









## FOR YOUR LAWN

Lawn Mowers	\$4.85
16 Inch blades	
Lawn Hose 50 ft.	3.90
Lawn Sprinklers	39c
Hose Mendits	15 and 25c
Lawn Fence, per ft.	7c
Rose Bushes, each	35c

**Hanson Hardware Co.**

Phone 21

## News Briefs

THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1933

Wear a poppy.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Neal spent Sunday in Petoskey.

John Phelps of Saginaw was a guest at the home of Mrs. Hansine Hanson and family Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McCullough and Mrs. Spencer Holst of Detroit are spending today at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. McCullough.

Edmond Houghton left Sunday to spend a week visiting friends in Bay City.

Attorney C. M. Branson left Sunday to spend a week in Detroit on business.

Miss Lucilda Collier left Thursday to spend a week in Ann Arbor visiting friends.

Misses Margaret and Olga Nelson and Miss Sylvia Rendle spent Sunday in Bay City and Saginaw visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Efner Matson and son Farnham spent Sunday in Flint visiting their son Stanley Matson. Mr. Matson went on to Ann Arbor to consult a specialist regarding some throat trouble he has been having.

Mrs. James Brown of Detroit spent Thursday at the home of her mother, Mrs. Belle Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jerome arrived Tuesday from Lansing to open their cottage at Lake Margrethe.

Emerson Brown of Ann Arbor visited at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Brown Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Purvis of Rose City spent a week visiting the former's mother, Mrs. George Woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Lozon have been spending a few days visiting the former's parents in Maple Forest.

Mr. and Mrs. William Randolph and daughter Irene, and Mr. and Mrs. Byron Randolph were in Bay City Thursday.

Monroe Porter of Flint and Alfred Markwart of Saginaw spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bugby.

Ramon Phillips, Richard and William Donovan of Detroit are spending the week at the Donovan cabin on the AuSable river.

Mrs. Rasmus Hanson and Mrs. Esbern Hanson left Monday to spend a few days in Detroit, visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. B. A. Cooley and grandson Sam Gust spent Thursday in Vandebilt visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. D. E. Winer.

Mrs. Hansine Hanson and daughters, Mildred and Ingeborg, spent the week end in Lansing visiting the John Larson family.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rasmussen and son Vernon, spent the week end in Flint at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. Aage Hanson and children, Alfreda and Wilhelm, of Detroit are spending a week visiting Mrs. Hanson's sister, Mrs. Sam Rasmussen.

Norton King and Clare Hagerman of West Branch have rented the Sandwich Shoppe from Mrs. Holger Schmidt and expect to run it this summer.

William McCullough of Detroit spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCullough. He had as his guest Mr. McCall, also of Detroit.

James Reynolds spent Saturday and Sunday in Twining, accompanying his sister Mrs. Guy Reid, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Jess Green in Roscommon.

William Butler Sr. of Detroit visited at the home of George Darling from Wednesday to Friday of last week and was shaking hands with old Grayling friends.

Mrs. Alfred Hanson, Mrs. Herluf Sorenson and daughter Elma Mae motored to Cadillac Sunday and spent the day with Mrs. Sorenson's sister, Mrs. Anderson and family.

Anchor Hanson and Charles Woods left Saturday for Sault Ste. Marie where they will enter the Fort Brady Training Camp and later the Citizens Conservation Corps.

George Mills, President of the Michigan Public Service Company, H. P. Lynn and Mr. Moon, of Lansing, were callers at the Michigan Public Service Co. office Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Henry Trudo of Midland, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Peter Brown for a couple of weeks. Mr. Trudo accompanied her here and spent the week end.

Parents are requested to keep their children as quiet as possible during the band concerts on Friday nights, as it is very annoying both to the musicians and the people who are trying to listen.

Mrs. Dan Wursburg (Kathryn Brown) and Mrs. Eva Wursburg, of Manistee, spent the week end at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown. On their return Sunday they were accompanied by Mrs. Brown who will visit her daughter for a week.

Miss Veronica Lovely entertained several girls at her home last Thursday evening in honor of her birthday anniversary. The evening was spent working jigsaw puzzles after which the hostess served a delicious lunch. Miss Veronica was the recipient of many gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Rasmus Rasmussen and Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Younken and children, and Mrs. Edward Creque and son Bobby of Flint spent the week end in Clifford visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy Newton. Mrs. Rasmussen stood the trip well and enjoyed her visit very much.

Mrs. C. R. Keyport and daughter, Miss Jane motored to Detroit Wednesday to spend a few days. They were accompanied as far as Flint by Mrs. A. M. Lewis, who was at her cottage for a few days at Lake Margrethe, and Bill Donovan of Detroit, who had been spending a few days down the river.

# Save In the Big May Sale

## NATIONAL COTTON WEEK

Cotton is all things to your wardrobe this summer. It is the one fabric that is absolutely perfect for morning frocks. There are lots of sheer cottons you'll love for afternoon, and you can be your loveliest self in organdie by moonlight. And for lounging at home or on the beach cotton pajamas are the thing. Take advantage of National Cotton Week and SAVE.

Printed Percales	10c
Plain Broadcloths	10c
Piques, Voiles and Lawns	19c
Sheets, 81x90	59c
Pillow Cases, 2 for	25c
Part Linen Dish Towels	5c



### Silk Summery Dresses

Printed Crepes—New Spring Styles  
**\$2.95**

Fashionable and Practical Shoes for Women—Whether it's for sport or dress wear, white or or black or combination, you will find them here.

### Childrens Oxfords

Black Patent or Elk, all sizes  
**\$1.00**

### Lingerie

Bloomers  
panties  
Gowns  
Pajamas  
Step-Ins

### Superbly Tailored Suits

Fine all wool worsteds in tans, greys, and dark patterns—Suits that we are proud to show. Hand tailored, silk lined.

**\$17.50**

### New Top Coats

**\$10.50 \$12.50 \$15.00**  
Plain tans, greys and tweeds

### Girls Wash Dresses

29c 39c 49c 69c



### New Straws

See the light weight Hat we are showing cool and comfortable.

for **79c**



### New Ties

Never have we shown such a pleasing variety

**55c—2 for \$1.00**  
**25c 50c \$1.00**



### Items We Cannot Replace To Sell At These Prices

#### Blue Chambray Shirts

Full cut—coat style  
**39c**

#### Mens Work Shoes

**\$1.49**

#### Cow Boys Overalls

Mens	Boys
<b>69c</b>	<b>50c</b>

#### Boys Coveralls

**49c**

#### Mens Bib Overalls

Good weight, full size  
**69c**

#### Mens Summer Ribbed Union Suits

Long legs, short sleeves  
**49c**

### Get Your Decoration Clothes Now

#### Wash Frocks

For morning, sport or dress

New Voile and Lawn Dresses  
**\$1.00**

Fast color Prints  
**\$1.00**

Linene Dresses  
**55c 2 for \$1.00**

House Dresses  
**50c**

#### Mens White Duck Caps

Ideal for Golfing or Sport wear  
**25c**



### Announcing—OPENING OF

## Spike's Beer Garden

**Monday Evening, May 29**

At 8:00 o'clock. On U. S. 27, Grayling, Mich.

### Dancing and Special Entertainment

—No cover charge at any time. The Garden will specialize in

**Good Food  
Good Beer  
Good Service**

Again Grayling takes the lead by offering you the **ONLY BEER GARDEN NORTH OF BAY CITY.**

Don't forget the date—Monday, May 29th.

**We Open with a Bang!**

**• Spike •**

### Thank You Grayling

We appreciate the business you have given us lately.

To our old friends and patrons we extend a cordial invitation to visit our store and use our service.

### Graduation Time and Weddings Mean Gifts

We can supply you, as in the past, with the highest quality Watches, Jewelry, Silverware and Novelties and Glassware.

Send us your order by mail, if you wish. It will be given the same attention as if you called in person.

**CARL W. PETERSON**

Jeweler

Petoskey, Mich.

## Grayling Mercantile Company

The Quality Store

Phone 125

Mt. Pleasant—Earl Gierke, Grayling junior at Central State Teachers college, attended the Young Mens Conference at Camp from eleven different colleges at Oberlin college and Dr. Frank Sladen, head of the Ford hospital tended this conference. Dr. Fisher at Detroit, addressed the conference of May 18. Sixty representatives of Ann Arbor, Dean Graham of



# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## Roosevelt Calls on All Nations to Ban War and Disarm; Hitler Approves, Provided Germany's Equality Demand Is Granted.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

**PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S** ringing call to all the civilized world to unite in outlawing war, in abandoning its weapons of offense and defense, is being met with interest.

In agreeing not to send armed forces across national borders aroused the peoples of the earth to enthusiastic approval, and may well prove to be the greatest act of his regime. Coming as it did when Europe was on edge with rumors of coming wars and when Chancellor Hitler

Adolf Hitler was about to make his first declaration of international policy, the reaction to Mr. Roosevelt's message was awaited with intense interest. Everywhere it was considered that he was directing his admonitions especially toward Germany and for twenty-four hours the absorbing question was "What will Hitler reply?"

The German chancellor had summoned the almost obsolete Reichstag to hear the speech he had prepared in seclusion, and when he delivered it, it was found that he had endorsed President Roosevelt's plan for a non-aggression pact and agreed to join it. At the same time, in ringing tones, he reiterated Germany's claim to equal armament and refused to adhere to a disarmament agreement, even if it were reached by a majority of nations, unless this demand for equality is fully recognized. Otherwise, he declared, Germany will withdraw from the League of Nations.

The chancellor agreed with Roosevelt that lasting economic reconstruction is impossible unless the armament question is settled, and accepted the Macdonald plan, endorsed by Roosevelt, as a basis for disarmament, but insisted any new defense system must be identical for Germany and the other nations. He promised to disband the German auxiliary police and also to subject semimilitary organizations to international control, provided other nations accept the same control.

Hitler declared his nation had suffered too much from the insanity of war to visit the same upon others, and denied that Germany contemplated invasion of either France or Poland. He demanded revision of the Versailles treaty, asserting that Germany had fulfilled the "unreasonable demands" of that treaty with "suicidal loyalty."

Officials of the State department in Washington said Hitler's speech was encouragingly conciliatory. In France it was not so well received. The French government was rather cool toward the Roosevelt proposals, and the fear was entertained in Paris that Hitler's approval of them would isolate France.

**IN HIS** special message to congress accompanying a copy of his dispatch to the nations, President Roosevelt thus summarized the peace plan that he had proposed:

"First, that through a series of steps the weapons of offensive war be eliminated. "Second, that the first definite step be taken now. "Third, that while these steps are being taken no nation shall increase existing armaments over and above the limitations of treaty obligations. "Fourth, that subject to existing treaty rights no nation during the disarmament period shall send any armed force of whatsoever nature across its own borders."

To the correspondents he said he had consulted no other governments concerning his project, and had confided the plan only to Secretary of State Hull.

The cablegram was a complete surprise to the chancelleries of the world, and the President's direct method of approach rather stunned some of them, especially the Japanese. The emperor of Japan, it was explained in the Tokyo foreign office, "never speaks with foreign nations on political matters and the foreign office cannot comment on communications to the emperor."

Prime Minister MacDonald, speaking at a dinner of the Pilgrims' society in London, praised the Roosevelt plan almost extravagantly, rejoicing that "henceforth America, by her own declaration, is to be different to nothing that concerns the peace of the world."

In Italy, the Balkans and Mexico, as well as elsewhere, Mr. Roosevelt's proposals were received with warm approval. Norway's cabinet was expected to be the first to agree to such a plan. Russia felt that

the message might be the first step toward recognition of the Soviet government by the United States.

Opinion in the United States, as reflected in editorials in newspapers of all parts of the country, was that the President had made a bold and timely move to save the world from warfare, and that it had a chance to succeed; but there was some fear that he was trying to extend the Monroe Doctrine over all continents, and some doubt as to what his future course would be if his proposals were rejected. Generally, the President was highly commended for his energetic and enlightened action.

**UNLESS** Japan yields to the peace pleas of President Roosevelt and others—which is unlikely—the Chinese may burn both Peking and Tientsin to prevent their use as bases by the invaders. Late dispatches from Shanghai said the defenders, already driven back to a point only a few miles north of the old capital, had planned to destroy both cities if they could not hold them. All the Chinese banks in Peking had transferred their specie reserves to Shanghai, and British mining operations north of Tientsin had been stopped. Thousands of families had been evacuated from Peking in the belief that a Japanese air attack would soon be made.

The navy office in Tokyo announced that the 1933 grand maneuvers of the navy would be held in "seas south of Japan," beginning early in June. Admiral Mineo Osumi, naval minister, explained that "there is nothing significant" in the fact that the maneuvers are being held in waters south of Japan. "Such a big event cannot be staged on the sea of Japan owing to the lack of space," he said.

**PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S** big public works-industrial regulation bill finally was completed by his advisers and submitted to congress. It provides for a \$3,300,000,000 construction program with which it is hoped depression will be routed and the industries of the nation put on their feet.

How this immense sum will be raised was left to the ways and means committee of the house to decide. Mr. Roosevelt conferred with Lewis W. Douglas, director of the budget, and thereafter it was made plain that the plan to finance the program by the issue of greenbacks was abandoned, though Senator Glass, wisest financier in the Democratic party, had said he preferred that to any form of taxation, despite his general opposition to inflation. The President was informed that congress would not stand for a sales tax to provide the \$220,000,000 required during the first year for interest and amortization charges.

The bill, as drafted by Director Douglas and others, would authorize the following construction works:

1. Public highways—\$400,000,000, of which \$250,000,000 would follow the present allocation and \$150,000,000 would be for extensions.
2. Public buildings—No set limit.
3. Naval construction—\$100,000,000 maximum.
4. Army, including equipment and possibly a huge airplane flotilla should the disarmament conference fail—\$100,000,000 maximum.
5. Slums and housing following the pattern of the United States Housing corporation of war days—No set limit.
6. Natural resources, including soil and erosion work, forestry and similar projects—No set limit.
7. Loans to railroads for maintenance and equipment—No limit.

**RUSSIA'S** new alignment with China was endangered by the Soviet proposal to sell the Chinese Eastern railway of Manchuria to Japan. The Chinese were enraged by this plan and called off the negotiations for a trade treaty with Moscow. Chinese papers claim that China is likely to retaliate against Russia with a boycott on Soviet oil, which has made serious inroads on the Chinese market in the last two years.

**PRINCETON** university was thrown into deep mourning by the death of Dr. John Grier Hibben, president emeritus, who was killed at Woodbridge, N. J., when his automobile collided with a truck. Mrs. Hibben, who accompanied him, was severely injured. Doctor Hibben, who was born in Peoria, Ill., in 1861, was educated at Princeton and the University of Berlin. He succeeded Woodrow Wilson as president of Princeton in 1912 and retired in

June last year. He served both as an educator and as author of works on philosophy.

**PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT** notified Rufus C. Dawes, president of the Century of Progress, that he would be unable to go to Chicago to open that great exposition on May 27. He added that he hoped to attend the fair before it closed. Notwithstanding this disappointment, the exposition will be formally opened on the date named above, and the intensive activity on the grounds gave assurance that it would be practically completed and ready for visitors at that time.

**THREE** members of the American delegation to the world economic conference in London have been selected by President Roosevelt. They are Secretary of State Hull, chairman; James M. Cox of Ohio, once Democratic candidate for the Presidency, and Senator Key Pittman.

**SITTING** as a court of impeachment for the eleventh time in its history, the senate began the trial of Federal Judge Harold Louderback of the northern district of California. Vice President Garner was president of the court and Henry F. Ashurst of Arizona, chairman of the judiciary committee, served as master of procedure. The opening statement for the prosecution was made by Representative Hutton W. Summers of Texas, chairman of the house judiciary committee. The proceedings took up the day sessions of the senate and it was believed the trial would end by May 27.

Judge Louderback is standing trial on five articles of impeachment charging him with irregularities in receivership cases. It is alleged that he displayed favoritism in appointing receivers, that he appointed incompetent persons, and ordered them paid exorbitant fees. One article claims that he appointed a telegraph operator as receiver for a three million dollar motor company; another that he forced an expert receiver out of office because the receiver would not comply with his orders to select a particular attorney.

**EXECUTIVES** representing twenty-nine of the leading life insurance companies that hold farm mortgages called on Henry Morgenthau, Jr., in Washington and told that chairman of the farm board that, while they were desirous of helping in the successful administration of the emergency farm mortgage act, they were opposed to any general writing down of mortgages or their wholesale exchange for federal land bank bonds under the terms of the emergency legislation.

It was the consensus of the executives that most of their mortgages had been conservatively written and that in justice to their policy holders they should not make additional sacrifices of assets to losses sustained during the last four years. The opinion prevailed that the companies should continue to carry their farm mortgage holdings pending a return of increased land values to come with the general prosperity which they felt was not far off. Meanwhile the companies would continue avoiding foreclosures wherever possible and decide individual cases on their merits.

**SOME** time ago the senate called on the secretary of agriculture for information concerning grain speculating on boards of trade. Mr. Wallace has just reported in response, and he says that big speculators in wheat futures in the grain pit were short "on an average five days out of every six" from April 1, 1932, to October 2, 1932.

In his report, Wallace declined to give the names of persons and firms short 1,000,000 bushels or more during the last "two or three years" on the Chicago Board of Trade, as asked by the senate. He explained the grain futures trading laws prohibited release of this information. A total of 769 trading days covered in his report, Wallace said, showed "the big speculators, as a group, were predominantly on the short side of the wheat futures market. "As a group, their net position as of the close of the market each day was short on 643 days, or 83.6 per cent of the time, and long on 126 days, or 16.4 per cent of the time, and one day evenly balanced," Wallace reported.

**AIR** laws for the world are being drafted at an international conference on aerial legislation now in session in Rome. The rules adopted will be embodied in an international agreement and will be applicable in all adhering countries. The delegation from the United States is headed by John C. Cooper, Jr., chairman of the committee on aeronautics of the American Bar association.

**DEDICATE HOSPITAL'S NEW ELEVATOR** (Continued from first page)

shortly after a check was received from him covering the amount of one of the higher bids—that of one of the best known elevator firms in the country. Much credit is due Sister Mary Stella for her work in connection with the details and correspondence, also Dr. Keyport and the Hospital board, and now the work of installation is completed and the elevator a reality. It is to be called the Clinton C. Murphy Memorial Elevator, in honor of a dearly beloved brother of Mr. Murphy. A bronze tablet with the memorial inscription has been placed in the elevator.

It gives me much happiness to be able to be here today to participate in the dedication ceremonies and to realize with you all, that the hopes of the Sisters and the Doctors and all the staff of the Hospital have come true. I know that many a blessing has been and will be bestowed on our kind benefactor, Mr. Murphy.

**Resolutions.** Whereas, Mr. Walter P. Murphy, through the loyal interest in the welfare of this community of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wolff, has generously donated a complete and much needed elevator to the Grayling Mercy Hospital and

Whereas, the members of the Advisory Board of the Grayling Mercy Hospital keenly desire to express their sincere appreciation of this splendid donation. Be it therefore Resolved, that this Board hereby accept Mr. Murphy's generous gift, and extend to him and to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wolff in behalf of the people of Grayling and the Sisters of the Grayling Mercy Hospital our sincere thanks.

This resolution was adopted by unanimous vote of the members of the Grayling Mercy Hospital Advisory Board at a meeting held the 11th day of May, A. D., 1933. C. R. Keyport, M. D., Chairman. John Bruun, Secretary. C. G. Clippert, M.D. T. P. Peterson. George Sorenson.

Sister Mary Stella, R. S. M. Sister Mary Fidelis, R. S. M. Sister Mary Michael, R. S. M. Sister Mary Leo, R. S. M.

**Appreciation.** The Sisters of Mercy, the Hospital staff and the Advisory Board wish to express their sincere thanks to all those who in any way helped to make Hospital day the grand success that it was.

The grounds in the rear of the Hospital have been made into a small park with benches here and there, and the shrubs and flowers make it very inviting.

Sister Mary Raymond, at one time superintendent of Mercy Hospital, but who is now in Cincinnati, wrote that she regretted being unable to be present on the occasion of the dedication. Too, she said, the larger hospitals are nice but that she liked the smaller ones best.

Sister Mary Leo and Sister Mary Ursula of Muskegon, who were present, expressed their delight at being able to be here for the dedication saying, "No one will ever know how much we enjoyed being here today."

Sister Mary Pancretia of Saginaw came to attend the dedication program and also visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cassidy.

At this time the Sisters of Mercy express their appreciation of their deceased benefactors, who possibly were not given sufficient mention in last week's issue.

**Fr. Culligan's Address**

Today we have a splendid opportunity to learn how ceaselessly and successfully, this Mercy Hospital of Grayling, the Sisters, Doctors, and its friends have battled on, to make this hospital complete in every detail, capable of offering everything in modern medical development, that a person could obtain in the finest hospitals in the land. Motivated by true, christian charity, this hospital, its staff and its governors, have sought to relieve human suffering without regard to race or creed. Its object and purpose of existence is service of humanity. Service, in humanitarian work, is the expression of the love of God, and so such service becomes something of the divine. However, for people to appreciate anything, it must be efficient. Efficiency, today, is the watchword; the norm by which things are judged. Teamwork is the "sine qua non," the key to success in any enterprise. And so, in this hospital, Doctors, nurses, Sisters, all have a definite contribution to make in the important work of binding up the wounds of stricken humanity and pouring in the healing oils. Joined together in perfect teamwork, the uppermost thought in their minds and in their service being: conservation of human life; either the

benefactor or the king, may enjoy the benefits of this efficient co-operation.

The struggle to build up to the present state of efficiency, reads a very vivid and dramatic tale of accomplishment. Just compare a few of the existing conveniences and equipment and appearances, with things prior to, inclusive of and since 1911. Visualize, if you can, the rooms over Mac & Gidley's drug store, with no conveniences of any kind, the good doctors trying to bring life and health back to suffering, pain-racked and dying humanity. Try to see Doctors Insley and Keyport with the hospital not yet finished, and plasterers and carpenters working in adjoining rooms, scurrying about to locate a bed and some needed furniture for the hospital's first patient.

Picture in your mind the hospital in 1911, Sister Veronica in charge, a bare building with rough plastered walls, windows without drapes, and just enough good furniture to equip two wards and six rooms. Look at it now—all spic and span with modern beds, modern furniture, clean, neat, and decorative.

Recall to your mind, the lighting and water systems of the days of yore and now. Kerosene lamps; gasoline pump, a little later electricity for two hours a day. Now the effective lighting system that gives real, effective lighting in the operating rooms, and dim night lights and handy reading lamps. City power water pressure and auxiliary private system that sends water to each and every place needed.

Visualize bob-sleds, camp horses and wagons, carrying the patients to and fro. Now the fast moving modern ambulance. Consider a basement recreation room for the Sisters, with a smoky oil lamp burning night and day for illumination with the present light, airy room, with its radio and song birds.

Compare the flour barrel for an icebox, with present double electric ice boxes. Afterwards, the packing case, in which the organ was shipped, as the icebox, out on the north side of the house. Picture the Sisters and help, going back into the swamp, cutting ice for ice bags with which to soothe fevered brows. Now the handy ice cubes out of the most modern of ice boxes. View the good doctor Insley, with his mangled frame and artificial limbs, but mentally alert, forgetting his handicap. Through the spirit of charity and kindness of Dr. Keyport, co-operating together till Dr. Insley's death. Vision them in the poorly lighted operating room, using what scanty supplies and instruments were provided for them, and when not sufficient, supplying them out of their own funds. See now the new, Scanlan Balfour operating table No. A. 5. The cases of shiny, efficient instruments. The tile floor, walls fresh in paint and cleanliness.

Visualize the grounds, heaps and mounds of sand and plenty of other rubbish; an unsightly place. Look at it now. Observe the carefully planned flower beds; luxuriant green lawns—trees planted seemingly on purpose to produce cheer and peace. Rock gardens, flowers, shrubbery, and the triangular park across the street. A recuperating home, fit for queen or peasant. Oil burners, electric stoves, X-ray of the latest and best.

Oh, I could go on drawing out this dramatic picture for hours, showing the gradual build up thru—the efficiency of the Sisters under the superiors, Sisters Veronica, Leo, Raymond, Agnes, Ligouri, Stella, and Doctors Insley and Keyport and Clippert—too much praise cannot be given to this compact, efficient unit; too much praise cannot be given for the present equipment, personnel, atmosphere, friendliness and ability to aid humanity. Its splendid accomplishments, successes and achievements, showing almost phenomenal results.

Words never do express all one can appreciate of the co-operation of the friends of the hospital. One would like to tell all about the Hansons, the Wards, Father Riess, the Palmers, the Marshalls, Laddes, and each and every one else that had such a strong hand and stout heart in contributing, working, cheering, bulwarking. The societies, aids, nurses, all their membership. Time demands we lump them all together, friends, benefactors, and give them, without stint, for their co-working of mercy, our tribute of deep, lasting respect and thanks and calling upon God to shower down his richest blessings upon them all.

Today we are here to dedicate the latest and one of the most needed improvements, the electric elevator. Thru the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wolff, we are today, indebted to Mr. Walter P. Murphy, Chicago business man and philanthropist, for this new mark of efficiency and progress. Mr. Murphy, through his own great generosity, and his personal admiration for Mr. and Mrs. Wolff, and because the latter have been interested helpers to the

## CIVIC LEAGUE APPEALS FOR MEN

The efforts of the Civic League to improve the appearance of our town, especially the approach to the river, already show the benefit of systematic work by some of our public spirited citizens. Two different groups have given hours of hard labor and much has been accomplished.

One group of men went to Beaver Creek and brought in 24 maple trees. Eleven of these were planted in the school yard, while the others were set out in the park. The Sisters of Mercy donated 100 plants and shrubs and these have been placed. Mrs. Adam Gierke gave a larch tree in memory of Mrs. KeChittago and Mr. Gierke had a beautiful white spruce set out in memory of Henry Bauman. In the future, what could be a more beautiful monument to one's memory than a tree.

These trees must have water to survive. And this is where many people forget their part of this splendid community service. The officers, supported by a few others, have been able to persuade men to give their time and labor but this is a project that requires the help of every person who is interested in making Grayling a cleaner and better town to live in. If a very large group of men could be persuaded to give one night, the ashes could be removed (cleaning that unsightly place) and placed as a base for the walks in the public park.

Therefore, a general call for help is made for Wednesday evening at 6:30 o'clock at the park, when a bee will be formed to complete this worthy task. Let's show we are alive and turn out to finish the biggest job Grayling has put across in some time. This means you.

## Band Concert

Friday Nite, May 26.

March "The Thunder"—By Sousa.

March "On The Mall"—By Goldman.

Overture "Goddess of Dawn"—Losey.

Song of the Navy, "Anchors Aweigh"—Zimmerman.

Waltzes "Golden Showers"—Hall.

Bass Solo "Pomposo"—Hayes. Played by Marius Hanson.

Foxtrot "Around the Corner"—Khan & Cassel.

March "Trojan Band"—Boyer.

Selection from "The Dollar Princess"—By Fall.

March "Stars and Stripes Forever"—Sousa.

Finale "Star Spangled Banner." Ed. G. Clark, Director.

Sisters, and benefactors of Mercy hospital since its establishment the hospital enjoys, today, one of the most needed and modern elevators obtainable. Again words find us in want, and we fall back upon God again, to express our deep and lasting appreciation in an abundance of blessings that will assure Mr. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Wolff and all other friends and benefactors of the hospital, superiors and staff, our lasting and abiding appreciation.

## SPRING AGAIN!



Get your Pontiac now and enjoy the thrill of a fine new car

Up out of the bog of stagnant business, pops Pontiac. Sales increasing every month. Ahead of last year.

The sheer newness of the car, the balanced value that anyone can see and feel, the good old spring sunshine that warms hearts and thaws out cold feet—make a combination that a lot of folks can't resist—forever.

Stop any Pontiac owner anywhere and ask him what he thinks of his Pontiac Economy Straight Eight. Ask any automobile man what the men in the business think of Pontiac.

Everywhere, there is the greatest enthusiasm ever accorded a Pontiac. Never in our history have so many owners written and phoned us to say how pleased they are with their new Pontiacs.

Every day Pontiacs are attracting new buyers—by their looks, their performance, their comfort, their safety, their economy, their durability and their low price.

Don't resist temptation too long get one now. You'll be in good company—and big company.

All closed cars have Fisher bodies, with Fisher No Draft Ventilation for cool summer driving.

**PONTIAC**  
THE ECONOMY STRAIGHT EIGHT  
**\$585**  
And up, F. O. B. Pontiac  
Easy G. M. A. C. terms  
A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

J. E. Schoonover  
Grayling, Mich.

One way to find contentment is to realize that you don't need half the things you thought you needed back in 1920.

## ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lame Bode

**RICE ENTRANCE**

RICE WAS BROUGHT TO THE U.S. BY A SEA CAPTAIN, RETURNING IN 1694 FROM MADAGASCAR

CLOSED WINDOWS FOR SPEED

TOP SPEED OF A CAR CAN BE INCREASED 3 MILES PER HOUR BY DRIVING WITH WINDOWS CLOSED.

4 ACRES FOR FOOD

1,900 POUNDS OF FOOD ARE GROWN IN A YEAR BY THE NEW ACRES ARE REQUIRED TO RAISE THIS FOOD

WNI Service